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Judge

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PULLING TOGETHER.

Judge

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THE snowbird twitters when no flake of snow
Is in the air, his heart to set aglow.
Unlike proud man he's builded, don't you know.

* * *

THE AMERICAN ARMY-MULE is making himself felt in South Africa, where he is now fighting under the British flag. It is safe to say that the American mule has proved a great acquisition to the British cause, and that the British lion feels quite serene and happy in looking over the situation with his new ally and partner, whose heels, though often felt, are never seen in flight. Under ordinary conditions the American mule can fight as hard as the American eagle can scream or the British lion can roar. And when it comes to twisting the British lion's caudal appendage or pulling feathers out of the American eagle's tail, the mule may be depended upon, when called, to join in the fight and win hoofs down. The American mule is certain to give a good account of himself, and show by his Americanism on the African battle-field that he is in every way worthy of immortality on a flag, a coin, a crest, or a postage-stamp. Long may he flourish and kick his way to victory, and satisfy the Briton and the American alike that he is a military animal as well as the logical quadruped to make a horseless cavalry and keep the stars and stripes and the union jack waving at the top.

WHAT RUINED HIM.

MR. RECKS—"You say you were formerly a western millionaire. I suppose, like the rest, you gambled your fortune away?"
FUZZIE FREDDIE—"No, sir. I lived in Utah, an' as all me friends got married 'bout three dozen times apiece I went broke buyin' cut-glass an' silverware fer weddin'-presents."

* * *

VARIOUS THINGS have been tried on the proverbial dog, with more or less success, from time immemorial; but up to the hour of going to press we heard for the first time that Christian science had been tried on a Chicago jaguar suffering with rheumatism. If the jaguar had been benefited—which it appears he was not—it would be patent to the most obtuse reasoner that after all Christian science is good for something, and is, moreover, more than a mere business proposition on the part of the high priests and other dignitaries of the cult. It begins to look as if this cure-all is, in point of fact, for man and beast a cure-nothing, and this belief should cheer the veterinary and gild his trusting soul with the hope that the cow may never be cured of garget, nor the horse of botts, by playing on their imagination in such a way as to make them believe they are sound in wind and limb. Christian science will never cause the leopard to fancy that he is spotless, nor the tiger to believe that his stripes are checks, any more than it will prove instrumental in making the average mortal cocksure that he is a millionaire. Thus is another popular idol torn down and shattered by the Chicago jaguar, whose rheumatism is Christian-science proof, and who probably sneers at this visionary panacea while he twinges with pain and yearns and yearns for a good substantial cocktail of lithiated hydrangea.

ALTHOUGH you grease the snow-plow for the fray,
Don't pack the ancient lawn-mower away.
The weather 's now so twisted and so mixed
You may need both before the close of day.

* * *

IT NOW TRANSPIRES that most of the eighteen-karat diamond-back terrapin that gilds the fleeting moments of the feast is not in reality terrapin at all, but musquash, which, freely translated from the Choctaw, is plain, old-fashioned, democratic muskrat. In other words, the muskrat is the understudy of the terrapin, and the more scarce the terrapin makes itself the more conspicuous does the muskrat become on the flowered damask of the festal board. The question which naturally rises in the mind of the student of affairs is, what shall we do for terrapin when the muskrat joins the dodo and becomes an empty memory? And it is then we realize that our old friend the lobster is waxing scarcer and scarcer all the time. He is now almost as expensive as is the potato, and we cannot refrain from wondering who or what will be his gastronomic proxy when he is not and the cold winds whistle through his fabled shell. There are many people who are euphemistically known as lobsters, though we do not know why these unworthy persons should have their unworthiness emphasized by a comparison with the toothsome shell-fish that a great French poet called the cardinal of the sea. If the human lobster would only become more conspicuous by his scarcity and the real lobster that is equally good à la any old way would increase in numbers, it would have a most salutary effect on civilization and the bill-of-fare. Let us trust that the lobster may never cease to exist, that its light may never go out, that its shadow may never grow less, and also that the report to the effect that when we pay for terrapin we eat muskrat, is entirely without foundation in fact. Let us fancy that it is a fabrication unworthy of serious consideration, and that the muskrat may not be puffed up and swollen with pride over his imaginary accession to the throne held down so well and so firmly by the gay and festive amphibian that drifts about the Chesapeake like a lotos-eater and dreamily warbles, "Maryland, my Maryland!"

* * *

TO PUT IT PARADOXICALLY, baseball is now both in and out of season. Baseball is played during the summer, but during the winter the baseball war is carried on within-doors. It is a pity that the annihilation of the umpire is not a specialty of the winter session, at which the hardest fighting is done. If the scrimmage in question were but open to all lovers and followers of the game the latter would see a mêlée that in their eyes would cause a fight on the diamond to dwindle into insignificance and to look, in comparison, as mild and harmless as a game of checkers as played on the Wayback farm. If the patrons of this sport could attend one of these commercial wars and view the lively scene through the spectacles of baseball enthusiasm, those of them that belong to the bleacher contingent and love dissension and sanguinary excitement would no longer surrender the shekels of the realm to see the game as played on the diamond. Many of the magnates and officials of the league were once ball-tossers themselves, and may therefore be regarded as post-graduates in the gentle art of scrapping. That they are unbelted champions in this field there can be no doubt, if we may base our conclusions on the newspaper stories of the proceedings, which, in all probability, are so toned down and mellowed by the reporters as to really give nothing like a true picture of the scene, which in the matter of liveliness and vim must be quite equal to the average six-day South-American revolution. We think that all the spirit of pugnacity should be confined to and reserved for the diamond itself, where it may be enjoyed to the full by appreciative thousands who do not object to having their recreation embroidered with carnage, and to whom the element of danger is always stimulating and refreshing. The people whose enthusiasm and dollars keep the game in a flourishing condition are the ones that should enjoy all the excitement that there is in it. And when they can only read of the war of the officials they are enveloped in the same darkness that surrounds them when they peruse in a paper the description of a baseball game that they have not seen. Or the winter warriors might permit the public to attend their sessions, which would be all the better and more exciting if not held under police protection.

AT THE RED DOG BALL.

CALLER—"Swing your pardners!"
SHORTY SMALL—"Say, you! call something reasonable, can't you?"

THE SOUTH-AMERICAN REVOLUTIONIST.

"THE revolution habit," said the visitor from South America, "is apt to grow on one until he does not know whether he is a patriot or a pinwheel. I have made a careful study of the matter, and believe that the result of my researches will be of material benefit to science, and perchance of some aid to the society for the supplying of peace to localities with overworked wars. I have, you might say, viewed the revolutionist in his native lair and studied him both coming and going, and I have learned that he is to be divided into the following grades:

"Revolutionist politicalibus. This variety grows best when barred off from the treasury department. Should be planted as soon as possible after discovery.

"Revolutionist religioso. One of the most uncertain varieties of this species. Hard to cultivate and rather unproductive.

"Revolutionist conversationalito. This variety is perennial. May be recognized readily by the large mouth and proneness to bloom wherever there is liquor in the vicinity.

"Revolutionist militaris. Easily recognized by the profusion of pronunciamentos attached to it. Grows best at night. Some fine specimens, however, have been plucked in the public grounds during the daytime.

"Revolutionist. The common or garden variety of revolutionist is discerned by the absence of a shirt and the raggedness of the trousers. It thrives when in proximity to the revolutionist politicalibus or militaris. It grows wild under these conditions, and will be found in luxuriant bloom near the commissary quarters. Must be provided with rain-checks when weather is unpropitious for revolutings.

"I think," concluded the South-American visitor, "that this includes all the varieties except the revolutionist absenteeisto, which is not so numerous as the ones I have mentioned. This one is sporadic, and invariably appears in France, England, or America, with its tendrils wrapped around the remains of the state treasury."

W. D. NESBIT.

A WISE CHOOSER.

MR. WISEGUY (*returning from a masked ball at two-thirty a. m.*)—"Bang away, m'dear—bang away! Betcher life I (hic) knew what I was about when I picked out *this* costume."

WHY HE KNEW.

"DID you know Jingleby wrote poetry?"

"Yes; he served a copy of his latest book on me last week."

BLEW IN.

SNOW-MAN—"Hello, Ball! I hear you were out to the reception last night. I didn't know you had a bid."
SNOW-BALL—"Well, I didn't have an invitation, but I just *drifted* in, don't you know."

THE COCKTAIL WENT TO HER HEAD.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

ELSIE ESMOND.

Elsie, Elsie, you're the bona
Fide gem that makes
All the play of Arizona
Gather all the cakes.

Critics never murmur "nixey"
When you grace the scene,
For you are a trixy pixy
And a fairy queen.

Satin-clad or e'en in kersey,
You would make a go
Of a drama on New Jersey,
And the critics know.

Thomas, out for gold and glory,
Now can dramatize
Every state and territory
For you are the prize

That can play "Maine," "Minnesota,"
"Kansas," "Idaho,"
"Mississippi," South Dakota"
And "New Mexico."

And your features as you teeter
On the board, you bet,
Would, card-mounted, make much sweeter
Any cigarette.

THE WORSE ALWAYS HAPPENS.

Cobwigger—"It was rather hard having your watch taken out of your pocket."

Impecune—"I should say so. It was stolen when I was on my way to pawn it."

A SUGGESTION.

Passenger—"Bless me! I'm afraid I haven't a cent. Must I get off the car?"

Conductor—"Well, *I* can't let you ride, sir. You might go to the office and report the case to the superintendent."

A WOMAN'S WAY.

Madge—"I wonder why she bothers so much about her complexion?"

Marjorie—"I suppose it's because she hasn't any."

The general—"Was Colonel Bragg cool when the bullets began to fly?"

The major—"Cool? He was so blamed cold he shivered like a leaf."

QUITE WARM ENOUGH.

THE COLD BOY—"My goodness! but this is a cold fire."
THE FIRE—"You are mistaken, my dear boy; I am not cold. Don't you see I have a mantel over me?"

NOT THE SAME.

VOICE FROM UP-STAIRS—"Johnnie, are you children in those preserves?"
JOHNNIE—"No'm'; " (in a lower tone) "those preserves is in us."

THE BOSTON CHILD.

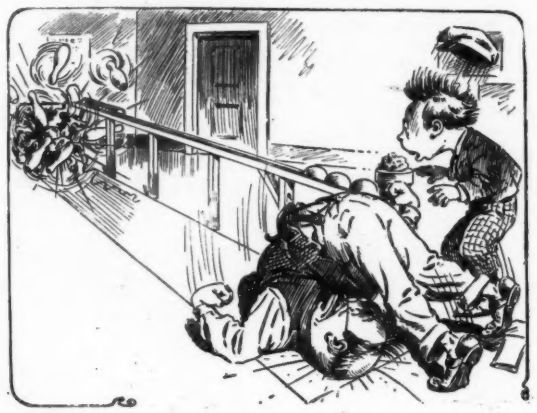
"DO you like your new ball, Waldo?"

"Yes, I am pleased with its modeling, texture and resilience."

THE DANGER POINTS.

AMATEUR SPORTSMAN—"You needn't look anxious. I shall keep my head."
GUIDE—"Oh, it ain't *your* head that's worrying me. It's mine and the dogs!"

1.
SCHNEIDER—"Look out fer der dawg, Heiney. I am goin' ter make a 'strike.'"



3.
Bang!

A PAINFUL SIMILARITY.

"I AM surprised that Gayboy didn't pay you. I thought the fellow had good points."

"So have pins—yet they'll stick you!"

AMONG HER FRIENDS.

Grace—"Clara says that when Charley proposed she almost cried."

Maud—"Well, why didn't she?"

Grace—"I don't know—perhaps her complexion wasn't waterproof."

IN A BEANERY.

Patron—"Give me some ground hog."

Waiter—"What d'yer mean?"

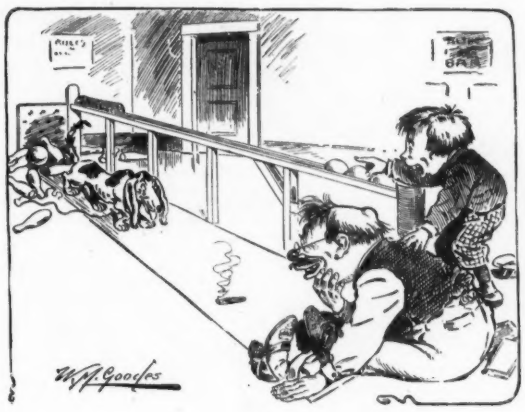
Patron—"Sausage."

SAVED FROM THEIR FRIENDS.

Crawford—"Why do you think their runaway marriage will turn out to be a happy one?"

Crabshaw—"Because all their relatives were so angry about it that they refuse to visit them."

2.
"Donnerwetter! I am ketched mit der feet!"



4.
HEINEY—"Popper, look! Fritzey iss a different dawg yet from vat he vas!"

HOW THE SHORT POODLE BECAME A LONG DACHSHUND.

GENEROUS.
MRS. COHEN—"Vat are you going to gif liddle Ikey for his birthday?"
COHEN—"I'm going to let him have his tooth pulled."

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AT THE OPERA.

MRS. SCUDDER—"I wonder if Miss Getalong knows that Jack loves her?"
MRS. DAGGY—"I judge so; she's been getting awful careless in her dress of late."

THE MAN WHO WAS ROBBED.

A Fable.

A STRANGER in a strange land once fell in with thieves, who found him on a lonely road, beat him, robbed him, and then tied him to a tree.

After a long wait another traveler came by, and the stranger, in a weak voice, pleaded for help.

He told the story of his wrongs, and the traveler said, "How sad!"

"I cried out, but my voice is not strong and my cries were of no avail," said the victim.

"How unfortunate!" said the traveler.

"And the robbers tied me so that I am utterly helpless."

"How interesting!"

"Interesting? Do you think it interesting to have been beaten and robbed? Why, the thieves took all my money except a small sum in my inside pocket."

"How careless!" commented the traveler.

Then, having satisfied himself that the stranger's story was true, that he was really tied securely, that his voice was weak, and that there was a small sum in an inside pocket, he secured the small sum and went on his way.

Moral — Hard-luck stories are seldom successful.

W. BOB HOLLAND.

SON HENRY'S FAVORITE PERFUME.

"Now, Hiram, don't fergit to buy a big bottle o' vanilla extract."
"W'y, I jes' got ye two bottles last week."
"I know it; but sence Henry begun sparkin' thet city gal he uses it all up on his han'kerchif."

HIS CALLING.

"SO Miss Gotrox is to marry Count Spaghetti this month? He must be an ardent suitor."

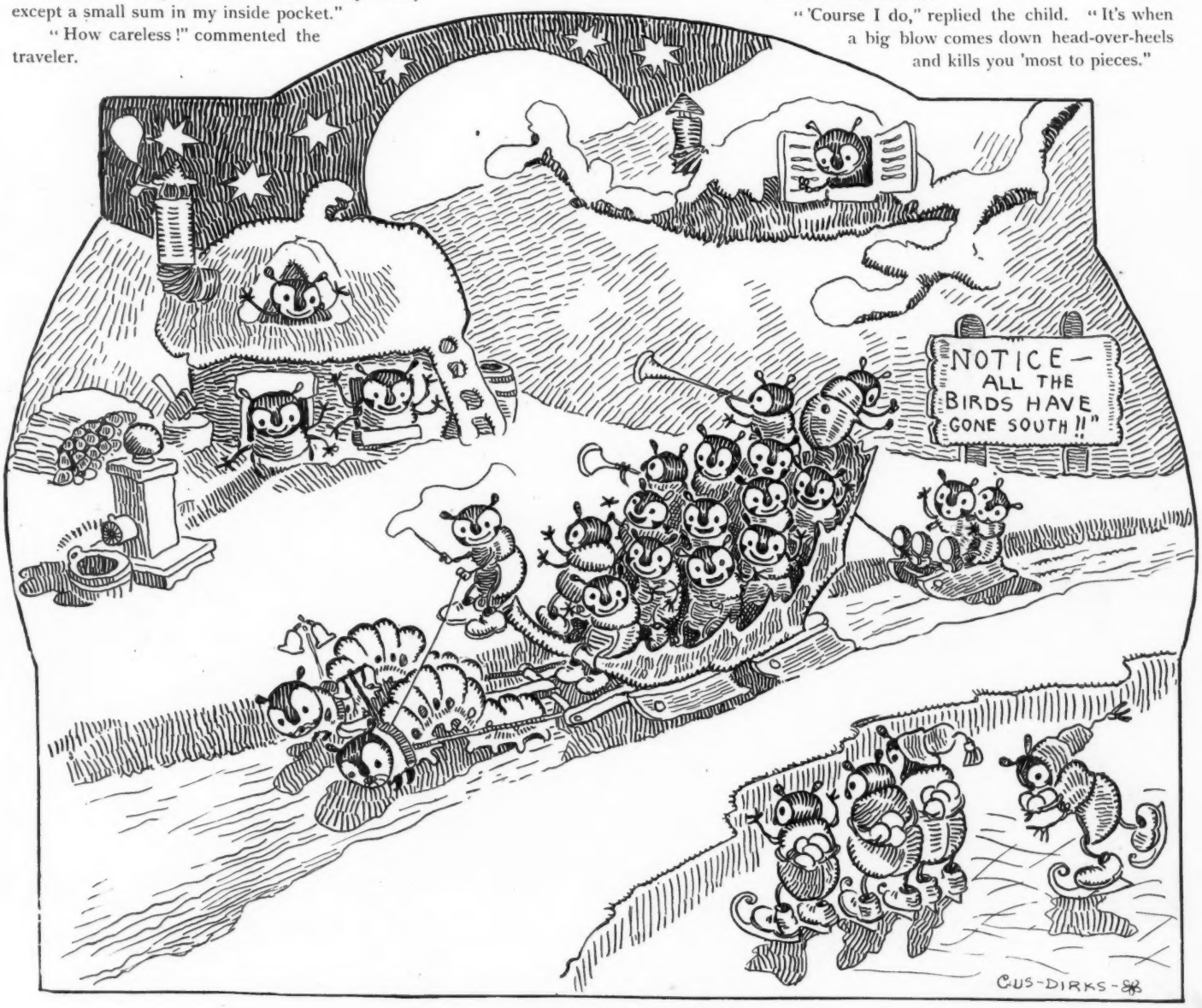
"Suitor nothing! He is a financier."

EXPLAINED.

LILIAN, aged five, was telling a story. "And the little boy," said she, "was caught in a terrible, dreffle hurricane."

"Hurricane?" said her aunt. "Why, Lilian, you don't know what a hurricane is."

"'Course I do," replied the child. "It's when a big blow comes down head-over-heels and kills you 'most to pieces."



FIRST SNOW IN BUGVILLE.

The Bugville aristocracy take advantage of the departure of the birds and enjoy a sleighing party.

Judge

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A TRUE AMERICAN ROUGH RIDER.

"Nothing could be more definite and emphatic than Mr. Roosevelt's reaffirmation of the Monroe doctrine. It is, he reminds the world, a declaration that there must be no territorial aggrandizement by a non-American power at the expense of any American power on American soil."—*Daily paper,*

A SERIOUS DEFECT.

PADEREWSKI Joseffy Fortissimo Lee
Was the greatest pianist you ever did see;
He rendered fantasias, gavottes and cantatas,
Cadenzas and overtures, fugues and sonatas.
He could play like the sweep of a rushing cyclone.
Or as softly and low as the south wind's faint moan.
He knew all the works of Beethoven and Liszt,
Of Wagner and Chopin—not one had he missed.
He gained honors and laurels wherever he went,
And he knew he deserved them, so he was content.
But his pride had a fall, for one summer day
A dear little girl came to hear this man play;
And she said, as he turned politely to greet her,
"Please, sir, can you play 'Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater'?"
He was deeply chagrined, and he felt very blue,
But he meekly replied, "No, I can't, dear; can you?"
"Oh, yes," she responded. She flew to the keys,
With her two fat forefingers she played it with ease;
And she afterward said, "I would rather be me
Than Paderewski Joseffy Fortissimo Lee."

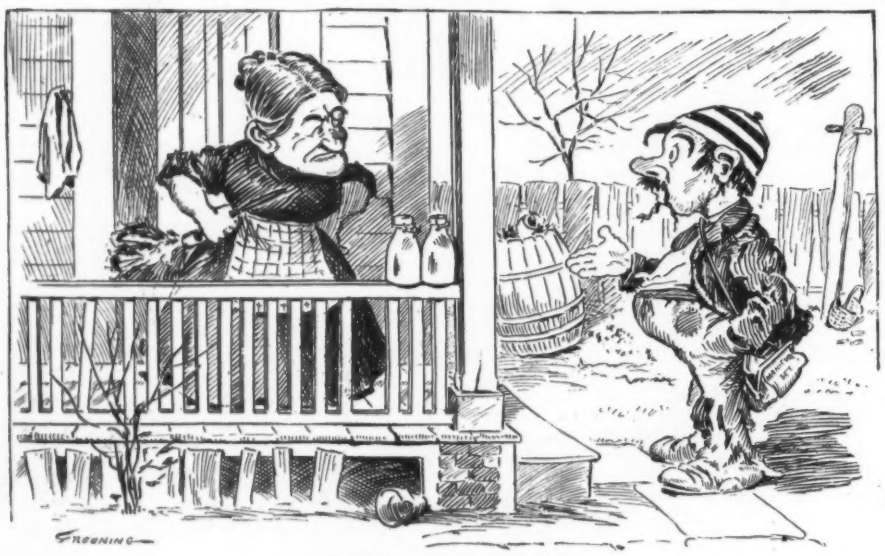
CAROLYN WELLS.

MENTAL MICROBE.

SOME people won't pay even what they feel they owe themselves.

INANIMATE TALK.

MRS. MUSTARD BOTTLE—"Won't you have a piece of my plum-cake, my dear?"
MRS. PLUM JAR—"I know it is very good and I should dearly love to have a piece: but I really could not eat it. I am plum full now."



WHY HE CAME AROUND.

MRS. FRAPPE—"What do you mean by coming around here begging?"
TIRED DOUT—"Why, lady, I sold me regular route ter Weary Woozie, so I has ter drum up a new one."

HIS PARENTAGE.

Johnny Henpec—"Pa, you an' ma 's one 'cause ye're married, ain't yer?"

Mr. Henpec—"Yes, my son."

Johnny—"Wal, which one are you?"

Mr. Henpec (cautiously)—"I rather suspect we're your mother."

FAIRLY BRAZEN.

Mrs. Witherby—"How very forward Mrs. Giggton is."

Witherby—"In what way?"

Mrs. Witherby—"Why, she told me all about her experience with servants before I had a chance to tell her mine."

PECULIAR.

He—"This article states that Admiral Dewey is a life-long tea-drinker."

She—"Indeed! What kind of tea does he drink?"

He—"I don't know. Strange to say, the item is not an advertisement."

NOT AS ADVERTISED.

KIDDY SMART (*inside snow-man*)—"Hurry up, boys! Here comes old Slings fuller 'n a goose. I'll scare him silly."

MR. SLINGS—"Jack Frost, are ye? Then I'll take a fall out o' ye fer givin' me a freeze every time I git a jag on."

TO A TORTOISE.

Paludal, glum with misdirected legs,
You hide your history as you do your eggs,
And offer us an osseous nut to crack
Much harder than the shell upon your back.
No evolutionist has ever guessed
Why your cold shoulder is within your chest—
Why you are discontented with a plan
The vertebrates accept, from fish to man.
For what environments did you provide
By pushing your internal frame outside?
How came your ribs in that abnormal place?
Inside your rubber-neck you hide your face
And answer not. To science you're a sphinx—
A structural epitome of missing links;
And when decapitated, still you swell
And kick and claw and scramble just as well.
But I'll not plague thee. Even here I find
A touch of fellowship that makes me kind.
Sometimes a poet who has lost his head
Will keep on scratching when he should be dead.
—*Lippincott's.*

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will positively cure croup. Many a home has been made desolate by by the loss of a dear child which could have been saved by this great remedy.

Towne—"I see there's a new teller at the bank. I suppose Smugley was fired."
Browne—"Not exactly. They're offering double his old salary to get him back."
Towne—"Ah! Resigned, eh?"
Browne—"Not exactly that, either. They're offering five thousand dollars reward for him."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Gold Medal at Pan-American Exposition—Dr. Siegert's Imported Angostura Bitters.

Papa—"See that spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonderful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web?"
Johnny—"What of it? See me spin this top. Do you reflect, try as he may, no spider could spin this top?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Great Western Champagne, like life on the main,
Adds joy and good health to existence.
It sparkles and dances, and greatly entrances,
Leaving most other brands in the distance.

"I am afraid," said the publisher, "that you are harming your reputation by the indifferent work you are putting into this new serial."
"Nonsense!" answered the self-assured author. Even if the work is unusually poor the public will take it for granted that I am great. Otherwise I couldn't get such stuff published."—*Washington Star.*

Mamma—"For goodness sake, Elsie! why are you shouting in that disgraceful fashion? Why can't you be quiet like Willie?"
Elsie—"He has to be quiet, the way we're playing. He's papa coming home late and I'm you."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Cocktail Anywhere

Always ready for use and require no mixing.

THE CLUB COCKTAILS

Manhattan, Holland Gin, Martini, Tom Gin, Whiskey, Vermouth, York.

These cocktails are made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors. They are of more uniform quality and more thoroughly mixed than those prepared in a moment as wanted.

C. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
SOLE PROPRIETORS
29 Broadway, New York, and Hartford, Conn.

TO A VENERABLE LEXICON.

(Among the "Cuneiform Texts from Babylonian Tablets," by Mr. Campbell Thompson, just issued by the British museum trustees, is a "clay" dictionary of B. C. 455-4.)

Hail, hail! clay wonder, venerable lexicon!
For lucky Nabu-kuzur-zu compiled.
As with much-needed penetrating "specs" I con
Your text to life I feel quite reconciled.
Quite recent seems to me the Onomasticon,
And Varro's works comparatively new;
But who could fail to grow enthusiastic on
Acquiring such a lexicon as you?

You came! No doubt from each Assyrian lip arose
"Where's China's Sammy Johnson now? Quite dead?"
While the exulting youth of great Porsippa rose
To maffic and to paint the whole town red.
We cannot prove—philologists defy us to—
But guess you soon so made your value felt
That Artaxerxes would instruct Darius to
"Just go and see how Nineveh is spelt."

The journalist—how hard it must have been on him!
For ages sought the wished-for word in vain,
'Till you supplied him with the frequent synonym,
And eased him of his labor and his pain.
The Babylonian bards whose hymns so capture us,
Who understand them (that *I* don't is true),
Must have devoured you and departed, rapturous
To sing some fair Atossa's praise anew.

How oft the lover cursed the rhyme's elusiveness
For lovers simply *must* have rhymed—they must—
'Till you arrived to show them with conclusiveness
That rhymes are many as the grains of dust.
Well, well! yet all my singing, I assert, is meant
To let Great Russel street obtain its due—
For fifteen shillings—notice the advertisement!
I can become, nay, am possessed of you!
—*Pall Mall Gazette*

Whene'er you drink "Trimble," the purest of rye.
The "green label" will tell the right kind.
It will make your thoughts nimble, this ten-year-old "Trimble,"
And electrify body and mind.

"I know a man dat made a lot uv money follerin' de horses."
"What was he?"
"'Bus-driver, man. You's easy."—*Chicago News.*

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

EARL & WILSON'S COLLARS CUFFS & SHIRTS BEST IN THE WORLD.

We trust **you.** Pay if **cured,** not otherwise. **Virgin Oil,** imported from **Mexico,** amber color, **natural** oil, no dye—restores **gray** hair to its **original** color—entirely destroys **dandruff.** Nature's own **restorative**—price $5. Address the **Virgin Oil Co.,** Los Angeles, Calif.

OPIUM and **Liquor Habit Cured** without inconvenience or detention from business. Write **THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 2. Lebanon, Ohio.**

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PHOTOGRAPHS, etc. Catalogue, with samples, $1. Sealed letter post. G. ARTHUR, 6 Rue l'Ecluse, Paris.

Wm BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS
ARE THE BEST
BUY THEM.

She—"I made some angel-cake this morning."
He (rapturously)—"Any cake would be angel-cake if you made it."—*Somerville Journal.*

Mrs. Sawbones—"But I thought you said it would be unnecessary to remove Mr. Loggreen's appendix?"
Dr. Sawbones—"But I need to buy an automobile."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Godfrey—"Doesn't Whackster ever get tired of his wife's continued sulkiness and ill-temper?"
Scorjel—"I think not. When she is good-natured she sings."—*Chicago Journal.*

Suspicious customer—"Has this paper got the news of the latest revolution in South America?"
Newsboy—"I'll be honest with you. It's got all 'ceptin' them what's broke out in the last fifteen minutes."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, restores the fickle appetite, strengthens the digestive organs — makes life worth living. At grocers' and druggists'.

"You mark my words," cried the beautiful girl's mother, with the truculent pessimism peculiar to age, "so sure as you take this step you will 'repent at leisure'"— –
"Oh, hang it! I must put up with that," answered the pretty one, pettishly. "Even that would be preferable to contemplating some other woman repenting at leisure with him."—*Sporting Times.*

"According to statistics," said the sweet girl graduate, "women live about ten years longer than men."
"Yes," growled the old bachelor; "and they might live fifty years longer if they weren't so shy about passing the thirty mark."—*Chicago News.*

Through all the circle of the golden year there's nothing finer than

A BOTTLE of EVANS' ALE

Blest with that charm—the *certainty* to please.

Brewed for the past 116 years by C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

TRADE **YPSILANTI UNDERWEAR**
HEALTH Ypsilanti UNDERWEAR MARK
THAT TRADE MARK
Appears on the genuine. Union Suits and Separate Garments, all sizes—only best materials; sold by progressive dealers. Send for handsome booklet, FREE. HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE
BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL COFFEE GROWN. **33c.**
Requires Only TWO-THIRDS the regular quantity. Always packed in 1-lb. trade-mark red bags.
Good Coffees 12c. and 15c.
Good Teas 30c. and 35c.
For special terms address
The Great American Tea Co.,
31 & 33 Vesey St., New York
P. O. Box 280.

ROMEIKE'S **Press Cutting Bureau** will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

She—"For goodness sake! what do you think of that voice?"
He—"Fine, fine!"
She—"Nonsense! It's absolutely unintelligible. I can't make out a single word of the song."
He—"That's the beauty of her voice. You haven't read the words of that song, have you?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

"Does your daughter sing 'Always'?" asked the guest.
"No; she stops for her meals," replied the long-suffering parent.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Mrs. Growells—"My husband is continually quarreling about trifles"
Mrs. Howells—"Well, my dear, the less one has to quarrel about the better."—*Chicago News.*

"What has become of that dashing turn-out young Wrounder was driving last month?"
"He has turned it in to his creditors."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"What's that fellow doing out there in mid-ocean with a kite?"
"He's trying to tap the wireless line."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

YOU CAN'T CUT YOURSELF IF YOU TRY

"Griffon"

SAFETY-RAZOR

700,000 in Use.

BEST MADE

PRICE, in Metal Box. $1.50.
In Morocco Case, 2 Blades. $3.00.
In Leather Case, 4 Blades, $4.00.

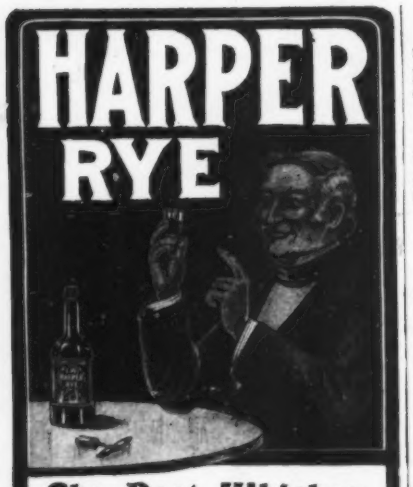
Made with Safety Shoulders which prevent blade from passing beyond safety point. Shaves close as may be desired. No smarting after shaving. Booklet upon request.

"Griffon" SAFETY-RAZOR
Sold at all good stores or mailed by Mfrs. on receipt of price.
Firm of A. L. SILBERSTEIN, 459 & 461 Broadway, N. Y.

Arnold Constable & Co.
Winter
Hosiery and Underwear
for Men, Women, and Children.
Best English Manufacture.
Silk, Silk and Wool, and Merino.
Shetland Wool Hand-Knit Spencers.
Golf Hose.
Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

Chicago's Theater Train—12.10 MIDNIGHT—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

HARPER RYE



The Best Whiskey in the World

AND FAMOUS AS SUCH THE WORLD OVER

If local dealers cannot supply it, address the distillers,

BERNHEIM BROTHERS Louisville, Ky.

"You are not cold," said the mental curist; "you just think you are."

"Think it, do I?" chattered the gentleman with the blue nose and the shivering limbs. "Well, if that's the case, I'm doing some tall thinking just at present."—*Baltimore American.*

Virgin Oil, imported from **Mexico**, amber color, **natural oil**, restores **gray hair to its original color**, no dye—entirely destroys **dandruff**. Nature's own **restorative**—price $5—pay if **cured**, not **otherwise**. We trust **you**. Address the **Virgin Oil Co.**, Los Angeles, Calif.

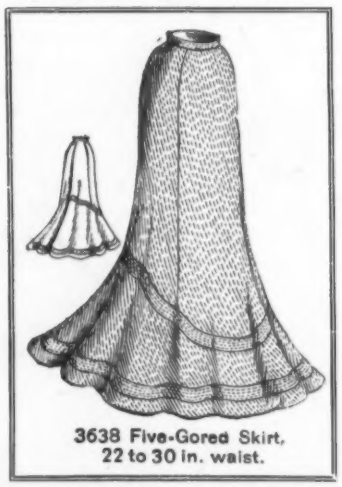
Mrs. Tiff—"You may sneer at us women as much as you please—call us hypocrites, if you will—but at any rate we never use religion as a cloak."

Mr. Tiff—"Of course not. Religion isn't fashionable enough."

...A...

Perfect Paper Pattern

OF THIS FIVE-GORED SKIRT



3638 Five-Gored Skirt, 22 to 30 in. waist.

Mailed to any Address in the United States FOR 10c.

Give size wanted and write address plainly

SMART STYLES, 110 FIFTH AV., NEW YORK

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

Tommy—"Pop, what is a diplomat?"

Tommy's Pop—"A diplomat, my son, is a man who, when he can't have his own way, pretends that the other way is his."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Despondency gives place to buoyant spirits when your wornout system is re-inforced by Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At Druggists' and grocers'.

MOTHER GOOSE'S MENAGERIE.

We have received from Messrs. Noyes, Platt & Company "Mother Goose's Menagerie," by Carolyn Wells, who is at her best in this collection of lively jingles that dance gayly on like a summer brook, and carry the reader, be he old or young, happily to the end. Tilly and Tim are two children who go forth on a pilgrimage and meet Mother Hubbard's dog, Mary's little lamb, the little dog that laughed, and many other Mother-Goose characters. A full description of the pilgrimage is given; what Tilly and Tim saw and heard and thought; and it is all done in Miss Wells's happiest and most felicitous manner, which means that the literary art that is hers is to be enjoyed in every line. The child will be happy, indeed, who receives this book from Santa Claus, and the man will be fortunate who has a child to read it to, for he will renew his own childhood in the reading. Santa Claus himself, if he is the highly appreciative and discriminating critic that we fancy him to be, will exhaust many editions himself, and with them squeeze the breath out of the tin soldiers, the dancing bears, and the talking dolls in packing them on his time-honored sled. The illustrations of "Mother Goose's Menagerie," by Peter Newell, show that popular artist at his best. To describe his chromatic fantasies would be like attempting to put the aurora borealis on paper. They are quite equal to his illustrations of Mr. Munchausen, by John Kendrick Bangs, and that is high praise; indeed, these pictures, it is safe to say, cannot be described in such a way as to give anything like a fair idea of what they are and how they affect and impress the philosopher, the prince, and the plumber. They must be seen to be appreciated.

FOR XMAS

Gift to Lady or Gentleman, nothing more elegant and lasting than a set of

Krementz

ONE-PIECE COLLAR BUTTONS

Gold and Roll Plate.

You get a new one without charge in case of accident of any kind.

The Story of a Collar Button gives all particulars. Postal us for it. All jewelers sell **Krementz** buttons. All genuine stamped on back.

KREMENTZ & CO.,
73 Chestnut Street,
Newark, N. J.

She—"And now a doctor claims that eating beans injures the eyesight."

He—"There! I always thought there must be some reason for the Bostonians wearing eyeglasses."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

JUST LIKE AN ACTOR.

MISS SINGLE—"My dear, you have my sympathy. It must be very trying to be the wife of an artist—they are so dreadfully absent-minded."

MRS. GEORGE GEENYUS—"Why, my dear, I find it a great advantage. All I have to do is to give George a toothpick and he fancies he's had his dinner."

"Waiter, I find I have just enough money to pay for the dinner, but I have nothing in the way of a tip for yourself."

"Let me add up the bill again, sir."—*Moonshine.*

OF INTEREST TO MUSICIANS.

In order to further the interests of music and to encourage high-class composition, especially among amateurs, in America, LESLIE'S WEEKLY will, beginning February, 1902, review each week in its columns instrumental music and songs of merit, submitted either in published form or manuscript. These should be addressed to Music Editor, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Ave., New York City. No music submitted will be returned.

Mamma (at the breakfast-table)—"You always ought to use your napkin, Georgie."

Georgie—"I am usin' it, mamma; I've got the dog tied to the leg of the table with it."—*Motherhood.*

Guide—"This is an ancient Roman toga, supposed to have been worn by one of the senators."

Colonel Bloodangore (of Kentucky)—"Hum! Whah's th' hip-pocket, suh?"—*Baltimore American.*

Strengthens

VIN MARIANI

World Famous Mariani Tonic

It is found especially useful in Nervous Troubles, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Consumption, Overwork, Indigestion, La Grippe, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Tardy Convalescence, and Throat and Lung Troubles.

All Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

Telling You About It

The American Bankers' Convention met in Milwaukee in October and many of its members visited our brewery. They were astonished at the methods in use there; and numbers of them asked why we don't tell more people about them.

That is what we are trying to do; this advertisement is for that.

If you could see us brew Schlitz beer you would be forever a friend of it. But you can't all come, so we tell you about it.

We use the finest barley and Bohemian hops. Our yeast is the best brewing yeast in the world. It is developed forever from the same mother cells—cells that are priceless to us.

Cleanliness is carried to extremes. All Schlitz beer is cooled in plate glass rooms, filled with *filtered* air. Then the beer is filtered, and every bottle is sterilized after it is sealed.

Those who see this process never forget it; and Schlitz beer has a new relish afterward. It means absolute purity. It means that we double the cost of our brewing to get it.

Why do you drink common beer, and pay just as much for it? Is not purity worth asking for?

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.

Schlitz
THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS

J. L. STACK

An honest man entered the store of a clothier one day, and in reply to the query as to what could be done for him on that particular occasion, he assumed a humble pose and replied:

"Sir, I wish to furnish you proof that I am what I am."

"I cannot doubt your honesty," said the clothier, "but still proofs are proofs, and you may submit your documents."

"Do you remember that I was in your store six months ago?"

"Alas! I do not; but you look like a man of truth, and I will not gainsay you."

"I was here, sir, and bought this suit of clothes of you. It had been marked down from fifteen dollars to eight dollars and fifty cents."

"Yes, I recognize the cloth, and I grieve to think that I lost six dollars and fifty cents on that suit. I had to mark them down to make room for the quick-lunch business on the other side."

"You warranted the dye," continued the honest man, "and there has been no fading or crocking. I cannot say that you lied to me."

"And the price was right?"

"It was. I hug the delusion that I found a bargain."

"Then what is the cause of thy complaint?"

"It is no complaint, oh, clothier. It is that after I had got miles away I found a ten-dollar bill in the trousers pocket."

"A ten-dollar bill in the pocket of an eight-dollar-and-fifty-cent suit," mused the clothier. "Here, Ikey, come forward and explain."

"I—I was tempted," said the young man, as he trembled before his employer.

"So? Then it was you who substituted a ten for a twenty and made this honest man a journey to get his just dues? Go, bring me a new, crisp ten, and later on I will see to your case."

"I would not that he come to poverty," said the honest man.

"He shall not, but I will stop it out of his wages and humble him to the dust. I always give a twenty-dollar bill with every eight-dollar-and-fifty-cent suit, and here is your balance. Take it, sir, with many apologies; and if I have put you to any expense, remember that all my eighteen-dollar overcoats have been marked down to nine dollars and a fifty-dollar bill placed in each pocket to close them out quickly and make room for a chicken-farm in the rear end of the store."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The superiority of the Sohmer Pianos is recognized and acknowledged by the highest musical authorities, and the demand for them is steadily increasing in all parts of the country.

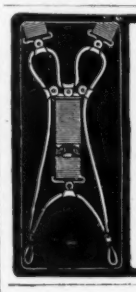
Pears'

is not only the best soap for toilet and bath but also for shaving. Pears was the inventor of shaving-stick soap.

Established over 100 years.

Teacher—"James, you may tell where the Declaration of Independence was signed."

James—"Please, ma'am, at the bottom."—*Indianapolis News.*



THIS shows the principle at the back of the

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

The only suspender made on a comfort-giving basis. Look for "President" on the buckles. Trimmings can not rust. New model now ready for men of heavy work; also small size for boys. Sold everywhere 50c., or by mail, postpaid.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
Box 272, Shirley, Mass.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug., 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

OPIUM

MORPHINE & DRUG HABITS cured by reliable, secret Chinese remedy used for centuries. FREE TRIAL sent by express to all describing kind and quantity of drug used. Confidential. Address,
CHINESE DRUG CO., 223 Pierce Blk., CHICAGO, ILL.

GILES—"I be got up here, mister, but I don't zee 'ow ever I be goin' to get down."
FARMER—"Thee shut thee eyes an' walk about a bit, an' thee'll zoon get down."
—*London Punch.*

STANLAWS' SMARTEST GIRL

A New Series of Water-Color Proofs of Drawings of the fascinating "Stanlaws Girl." The series consists of six of the newest and best examples of Stanlaws' work, beautifully printed in colors. The size of each picture, handsomely mounted, is 12 x 19 inches.

THE PRICE OF THE SMARTEST GIRL SERIES IS $3.00 PER SET

... THE STANLAWS GIRL ...

THERE are winsome girls and winsome girls, but only one Stanlaws Girl; she is a girl by herself—an artistic creation. To attempt to describe or to dissect her, and give anything like a correct idea of the elusiveness of her charms, of the whimsicality of her conceits, and the pensiveness of her many poses, would be quite impossible. She is captious and coy; she is dainty and petite. She doesn't belong to the period of spinning-wheel and harpsichord, and yet she is not entirely without a suggestion of the beauty of the courtly colonial damsel. She is just what she is—the Stanlaws Girl, whose beauty changes and becomes more pronounced in every light that ripples in her diaphanous draperies. She defies analysis and beggars description as much as does the perfume of the rose, the silver of the moonbeam, or the chaste auroral zephyr whirling giddily around in a flurry of peach blossoms.

JUDGE COMPANY, 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Once more the modern Sherlock arose to the occasion.

"You," he thundered, addressing the trembling young man, "you kissed this lady six times on the journey."

The lovers were awed and showed by their confusion that the accusation was true.

"Good!" said the stern parent, taking Sherlock aside, "but how did you ever find it out?"

"Dead easy," grinned the great detective. "I looked up the railroad maps and found there were six tunnels on the road."—*Chicago News.*

"I am going to take my son to South America to see a revolution. He thinks of going into politics, and it may be well for him to know about these things from actual observation."

"How do you know there will be a revolution to see when you get there?"

"Oh, I don't know that there will be. But we have made arrangements to stop over two or three days if necessary."—*Washington Star.*

"John, when you came home last night you talked and acted very queerly. You were lifting your feet and endeavoring to step over imaginary obstacles."

"Oh! Yes, my dear. All the evening I felt as if I were walking on clouds. You remember we had angel cake for supper."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"How can you plow straight furrows over such an enormous cornfield as this?" asked the Englishman, who had never been in Kansas before.

"That's easy," said the native. "We follow the parallels of latitude and the meridians of longitude."—*Chicago Tribune.*

George—"What's de matter, kid?"

Willie—"It's dis way—boo-hoo! De boss told me to be prompt about everything, and now he's fired me because I was too prompt about goin' home."—*Chicago News.*

INSIST ON

NOVENA RYE

AND ENJOY YOURSELF

A Pure Old Whiskey, that Tickles the Palate and Stimulates the Ambition.

Send name to Department J and receive the handsome book "After-Dinner Stories" Free.

Bottled by EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES.
RHEINSTROM BROS. CINCINNATI.

OUT OF DRAWING.

MR. BULL—"Here, hang it all, I'm not like *that!* There must be something wrong with those glasses of yours."

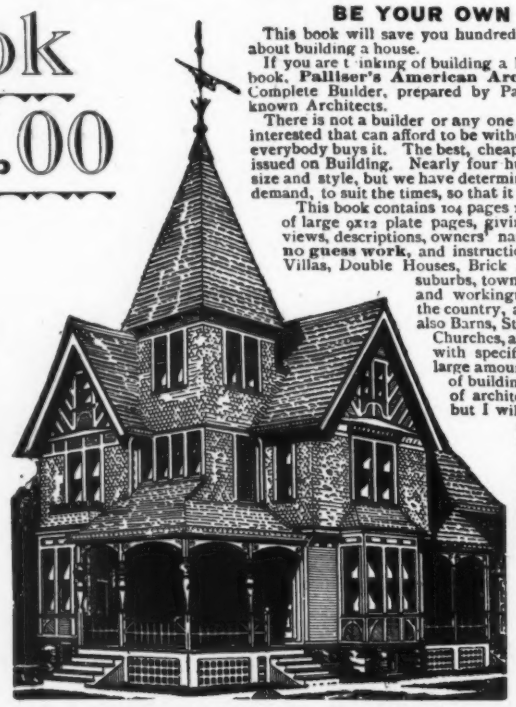
—*Punch.*

A $5.00 Book for $1.00

The Latest and Best Publication on Modern Artistic Dwellings and other Buildings of Low Cost.

Palliser's American Architecture;

Or, Every Man a Complete Builder.



BE YOUR OWN ARCHITECT.

This book will save you hundreds of dollars if you are thinking about building a house.

If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, **Palliser's American Architecture**; or, Every Man a Complete Builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well-known Architects.

There is not a builder or any one intending to build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular book ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A $5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 104 pages 11x14 inches in size, and consists of large 9x12 plate pages, giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, **no guess work**, and instructions **How to Build** 70 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country houses for the farm, and workingmen's homes, for all sections of the country, and costing from $300 to $6,500; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of architects. It is worth $5 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1; bound in cloth, $2.

If you ever intend to build get this book and study it before you commence. This should be your first step toward building a house, so as to ascertain what kind of a house you want and find out how much it is going to cost before going ahead.

There is not one person in a hundred that builds a house but that wishes, after it is too late, that he had made some different arrangements on planning the interior, and would give many dollars to have had it otherwise, but it is too late.

Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration; his only foundation is the money he has to build with and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

The value of this work to builders cannot be estimated, as it contains designs for just such houses as they are called on to build every day in the week.

There is not a builder in the country who can afford to neglect this book.

Address all Orders to

JUDGE COMPANY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

VARTRAY
Ginger Ale

STILL LEADS

4 Medals

(2 Gold) (2 Silver)

Paris 1900
Pan-American 1901

These constitute the highest honors ever paid to an American Beverage.

Vartray Ginger Ale is superior to imported. In its absolute purity, aroma and flavor it stands unequaled.

At all clubs, hotels, cafes and by all leading purveyors.

The Vartray Water Co.,
Buffalo, N. Y., U. S. A.

The rumor that a syndicate of American theatrical managers has engaged King Edward and the English nobility to give a second production of the coronation ceremonies in New York next season is denied in England.—*Syracuse Herald.*

The provincial barber remarked the sparsity of his customer's hair. "Have you ever tried our special hair-wash?" he said.

"Oh, no; it wasn't that that did it," was the customer's crushing reply.—*Tit-Bits.*

You hold Good Cards when you play with

Bicycle Playing Cards

No other 25c. card is so durable and satisfactory. Sold by dealers from Greenland to Australia.

Gold Medal, Buffalo, 1901.
Grand Prix, Paris, 1900.
Highest Award, Chicago, 1893.

A 120-page Hoyle mailed for six flap ends from Bicycle boxes, or five 2-cent stamps.

The U. S. Playing Card Co., Dept. 26, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Let her turn as she likes," observed Noah as he leaned against the starboard rail of the ark and watched her manœuvre; "let her turn as she likes. When we get through with this trip nobody is going to rise and ask about her tactical diameter."—*Baltimore American.*

"She admits that she married him for his money."

"Well, she knows that with him to look at no one would believe her if she said she didn't."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

RED TOP RYE

TRY A RED TOP HIGH BALL

On Sale Wherever Fine Whiskies are Appreciated.

YOU ARE SAFE when you ask for **RED TOP RYE.** It's ten years old, and as pure as refined gold.

Ferdinand Westheimer & Sons, Distillers,
St. Joseph, Mo. Cincinnati, O. Louisville, Ky

Hauskeep—"Well, sir, if there is any cook who can make mince-pies better than my wife I'd like to meet her."

Ascum—"Your wife 's an expert, eh?"

Hauskeep—"Not at all. That's just the point."—*Philadelphia Press.*

The Fontainebleau A Verdure Tapestry effect in low-priced Pittsburg Wall Papers. A surprisingly correct reproduction of the expensive fabric for libraries, dining-rooms and dens. At leading dealers'.

THE LAST STRAW.

MRS. BUG—"Darn these infernal woodpeckers! That's the sixth door they've broken in on us this week."

CHEW...
Beeman's
THE ORIGINAL
Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others are Imitations.

California
3 fast trains daily

FASTEST TIME ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

THE OVERLAND LIMITED leaves Chicago 8.00 p. m. daily and arrives San Francisco 5.15 p. m. third day. THE PACIFIC EXPRESS leaves Chicago 10.00 a. m. daily and arrives San Francisco 4.15 p. m. third day. THE CALIFORNIA EXPRESS leaves Chicago 11.30 p. m. daily and arrives San Francisco 8.25 a. m. fourth day. Unrivaled scenery and most luxurious service via

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN, UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

All meals in dining cars. Best of everything. Personally conducted excursions every Tuesday and Thursday.

All agents sell tickets via this route.

WHITMAN'S
CHOCOLATES AND CONFECTIONS

Pure, Fresh, Delicious.
Sold everywhere.
Try Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, 1316 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

MYSELF CURED I will gladly inform anyone addicted to **COCAINE. MORPHINE. OPIUM OR LAUDANUM,** of a never-failing harmless Home Cure. Address MRS. M. O. BALDWIN, P. O. Box 1212, Chicago.

He—"Don't take me too seriously."

She—"Yes, I will. A compliment makes one feel good even when one knows it is only flattery."—*Detroit Free Press.*

PILES Sample treatment of Red Cross Pile and Fistula Cure and book explaining each variety of piles, sent free. REA CO., Dept. 23, Minneapolis, Minn.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street,
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York.
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe; 10, 25 and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

A family safeguard—
Old Overholt
An absolutely pure whiskey
Bottled in Bond.
A. Overholt & Co.
Pittsburg, Pa.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison

Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.

1480 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD

Great Double Track Scenic Highway between NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA and BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS and CHICAGO. Address Chas. S. Lee, General Passenger Agent, New York, for illustrated descriptive matter.

PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

Judge

1. Bunco Ben (*the gold-brick king*)—"Well, well! I'm surprised to see you in town, Mister—er—er—— How's everything up to home? I'm certainly glad to see you, that's sure!"

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Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg. Co. New York.

2. Mr. Silas Slickum—"Well, I'm durned glad to see you, too! I be the constable of Posey caounty, an' I've bin lookin' fer you fer sellin' a gold brick to Rube Whipple at the caounty fair last fall. Put it thar!"

A WARM RECEPTION IN HAND.